

# RUTLAND HERALD.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DESIGNED TO BE A GENERAL REPOSITORY OF POLITICAL, AGRICULTURAL, DISCUSSIONAL, MORAL, MISCELLANEOUS AND ENTERTAINING READINGS.

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## THE HERALD.

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## WHIG STATE CONVENTION.

AFTERNOON.

The Convention met pursuant to adjournment. Mr. Kittredge, from the committee on resolutions, presented a series of resolutions, together with an address to be published under the direction of the Convention, which report was accepted.

The resolutions were supported by the Hon. Solomon Post, Hon. Wm. P. Briggs, Hon. Robert Pierpont, and Edward Kirkland, Esq., and were unanimously adopted, as follows:

### RESOLUTIONS.

Resolved, That the Whig party of Vermont feel the most entire confidence in the soundness of the great principles which they have heretofore so frequently set forth, and under whose sign they have so long "conquered," that again, with a hope that is founded in this consciousness of political rectitude, they to the breeze the banner upon whose folds is inscribed: A Protective Tariff; a sound and uniform National Currency, under the control of Congress; an equitable Distribution Law; one Presidential Term; an abridgement of the Veto Power; and of Executive Patronage generally; Republican Economy; the freedom and purity of Elections; and the great cause of Popular Education and advancement.

Resolved, That the primary end, and the first great duty of all civil government is Protection, and that while we look to our own state authorities for defence against domestic violence and wrong, we have a right to demand from the National Government Protection, not only against forcible aggression from abroad, but against the exercise, within our limits, of any privileges prejudicial to our rights and interests, by the subjects of foreign powers.

Resolved, That the only mode of securing to American citizens their natural right to the profits arising from the production of the raw material, and its conversion, by their own labor, into the manufactured ware, is by imposing prohibitory or restrictive regulations upon the importation of such materials as our own soil and climate produce, and of the goods manufactured therefrom.

Resolved, That as the several states have surrendered to Congress the power of regulating Commerce, both internal and foreign, and of laying duties upon imports, the power of protecting the laborer and manufacturer, by commercial restrictions, has passed from the legislatures of the States to that of the Union; and therefore, that the power of Congress of imposing duties for the specific purpose of protection, involves the necessity of maintaining, that such power has passed from the grantor, without lodging in the grantees.

Resolved, That the power of specific protection, inherent in all independent sovereignties, upon being surrendered by the several states, vested in Congress; and therefore that Congress unquestionably possesses such power, and that the free laboring and producing classes, who personally contribute to the support and defence of the Government, have a clear right to demand its exercise.

Resolved, That we regard the plan, recently shadowed forth, of "arranging" the great interest of Protection by means of the subtle machinery of diplomacy, as not only incompatible with the obvious provisions of the Constitution, but in the highest degree visionary and impracticable.

Resolved, That the system of domestic slavery is unnatural, unjust and repugnant to the spirit of our institutions; that, like all injustice, it is hostile to the true interests of those who support it, and that it is highly prejudicial to the rights of that portion of the Union, which is free from the curse of its immediate presence, its discontinuance ought to be demanded, and its extension resisted.

Resolved, That the original assent of the Northern States to the existence of this system was designed and understood to be temporary only, and that a reasonable period having now elapsed for its extinction, the people of the free states have a right to avail themselves of petition, remonstrance, legislation, constitutional amendment, and all other means consistent with natural law, for the removal of this most oppressive evil and most monstrous and dangerous wrong.

Resolved, That the threatened annexation of Texas to the United States, by the action of Congress, is a measure justified neither by principle nor precedent, that it is not within the constitutional power of Congress, and that it cannot be lawfully effected, without the consent of the several States of the Union, individually expressed.

Resolved, That the people of Vermont ought, through their legislature, solemnly to remonstrate against the annexation of Texas, and to signify to Congress, that they will not recognize the authority of that body to admit any foreign state or power to the privileges of this Union, without the consent of its members.

Resolved, That in the administration of the financial concerns of the state, we hold to the strictest economy consistent with a just and honorable maintenance of all the interests of the State, and a fair compensation to the public servants, equally removed from that extreme which would lead to a scramble for office among unworthy men, and that which would confine it to the rich alone.

Resolved, That the interests of education are not only of the highest, but of equal importance, to every individual in the state, and should command the united efforts of every citizen to cherish, improve and sustain all the means of public instruction.

Resolved, therefore, That we regard the recent attempt, by a state convention of another party, to make the disposition of the School Fund a political question, as an act of gross injustice to the party which we represent, and fraught with the greatest danger to the cause of Education.

Resolved, That we recommend to every freeman in the state thoroughly to examine the operation of

the 'School Fund,' so called, and to act upon it independent alike of party dictation, party prejudices, and party interests.

Resolved, That the administration of Gov. Paine has been in every respect such as to meet our cordial approbation, and to establish the wisdom of the nomination by virtue of which he has twice received the support of the Whig party; and that we hereby tender to him, on his voluntary retirement from the post he has so honorably held, the assurance of our continued confidence and respect.

Resolved, That the administration of John Tyler, by reason of the entirely unexampled perfidy of its head, has become a bye-word and a reproach; and that upon him has fallen the punishment which invariably follows the baseness of ingratitude and treachery, in the undisguised contempt of all good men.

Mr. Townsley, from the nominating committee, made the report of nominations, which was read and unanimously accepted.

Mr. Clarke of Brandon introduced the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we present the names of Hon. JOHN MATTOCKS, Hon. HORACE EATON, and Hon. JOHN SPALDING, for the suffrages of the freemen of Vermont for the offices of Governor, Lieut. Governor, and Treasurer, in the entire confidence that they will receive that suffrage, and by their devotion to the true interests of the State, justify the confidence thus reposed in them.

On motion of Mr. Pierpont, Resolved, that the proceedings of this Convention be signed by its officers and published in all the Whig papers in the State.

HILLAND HALL, President.

CYRUS WASHBURN, Vice President.  
TOS. F. HAMMOND, Vice President.  
Wm. P. BRIGGS, Vice President.  
HENRY F. JAMES, Vice President.

E. P. WALTON, Jr., Secretary.  
JAMES W. HICKOK, Secretary.  
SILAS H. HODGES, Secretary.

NAPOLEON'S ability to inspire his troops with enthusiasm is well known, and has often been described, but never better than in the following extract from M. Danilevsky's Campaign of the Russians in France in 1814. M. Danilevsky was one of the aids of the Russian Czar Alexander, and as the Russians were always foremost in the operations of the Allies, and generally felt the weight and bore the brunt of French attacks, he had excellent opportunities for becoming accurately acquainted with the character of the people against whom he fought. 'They,' he says, 'who never witnessed a combat which Napoleon personally commanded and directed, can have but a faint idea of the magical effect produced by his presence on the spirit of fight. The moment he appeared, the cavalry attacked with greater boldness and rapidity; the skirmisher fell back, and gave place to deep columns of infantry; the batteries were reinforced and the fire became heavier, aides-de-camp galloped about in all directions, and the air resounded with the cries of "En avant! Vive l'Empereur!"'

Many passages might be cited from other works, showing that the Emperor uttered not a vain boast, but a simple truth, when he declared that his presence on a field of battle was equal to that of a hundred thousand men. His arrival at Dresden, on the 26th of August, 1813, proved that he did not over-estimate his influence. It paralyzed the Allied army so that its immense numerical superiority availed it nothing, and afforded time for the concentration of his own troops the result of which was a splendid victory for the French. But perhaps the sway which the Emperor exercised over the minds of his troops, was better evidenced after his return from Elba, when he marched from Cannes to Paris without firing a shot,--when he rode deliberately into the middle of armies drawn up to oppose him, and overthrew a dynasty which was supported by the bayonets of all Europe, by the efforts of his unassisted will! Napoleon called this the happiest period of his life, and there certainly was much of which he could be justly proud: for we should recollect that the French army was not like the British, recruited from among wretches whose crimes and misfortunes had cut them off from human sympathies, and made them fit instruments for warring against human rights. The French soldiers were taken from masses from the people whose feelings they represented, whose loves and whose hatreds were clearly expressed by their actions, and whose interests were identical with their own. Hence it was that the second reign was the work of the people, even more so than the first. Indeed, Napoleon was the leader of the revolutionary party. He made the movement flow in regular channels, and carried new ideas into every part of Europe, on the bayonets of his soldiers. Pitt was right when he called him the child and champion of democracy.

WILLIAM PITT, though circumstances made him the leader of the Tory party in England at an important period, was far from having been a Tory originally, if indeed he ever was one at heart. For rank and titles he had no reverence. "He thought," says one who knew him well, "all prejudices in favor of family, and all that tended only to please the imagination in the modes and customs and occupations of life, nothing better than the idle trifling of empty minds." On the death of his friend the Duke of Rutland, Pitt was appointed one of the executors for the settlement of his estate, which was found to be greatly embarrassed. The Duke's mother asked him how she should be able to keep up some part of the establishment with due regard for the family rank. "Family rank!" said the minister "family rank! Pshaw! what signifies to the nation it the family rank and the establishment of all the dukes and peers of the kingdom, were sunk to the bottom of the sea!" It is thought he imbibed the opinions from his famous father, Lord Chatham, who set the aristocracy at defiance, and in spite of it ruled Britain with more vigor and success than any other minister mentioned in the history.

ANCIENT HISTORY. 'Master Buggens, come up, and tell me who was Cleopatra?' 'Cleopatra was sister to one of the Pyramids of Egypt, and came to her unhappy end by the swallower of a wasp.'

'Good boy--good boy--you'll be a Gibbon one of these days.'

A RARE CONTEST. Gibbon gives the following account of the contest which followed the death of the Emperor Julian. As he says, 'the history of princes does not very frequently renew the example of a similar competition.'--The remains of Julian were interred at Tarsus, in Cilicia; but his stately tomb, which arose in that city, on the banks of the cold and limpid Cydnus, was displeasing to the faithful friends who loved and revered the memory of that extraordinary man. The philosopher expressed a very reasonable wish that the disciple of Plato might have reposed amidst the groves of the Academy; while the soldier proclaimed in bolder accents, that the ashes of Julian should have been mingled with those of Caesar, in the field of Mars, and among the ancient monuments of Roman virtue.

MAN, said Mr. Sparkins, whether he ranged the bright, gay, flowery plains of a second Eden, or the more sterile, barren, and I may say common-place regions to which we are compelled to accustom ourselves in such times as these; man I say, under any circumstances, or in any place--whether he were bending beneath the withering blasts of a frigid zone, or scorched under the rays of a vertical sun--man without woman would be--alone.

Dreams, says Boz, 'are the bright creatures of poem and legend, who sport on earth in the night season, and melt away in the first beams of the sun, which light grim care and stern reality on their daily pilgrimage through the world.' The nightmare, we suppose, forms the exception to the rule.

From the American Monthly Magazine.

## THE NARRAGANSETT'S VENGEANCE.

'Freeze! freeze, thou bitter sky,  
Thou dost not bite so nigh  
As benefits forgot;  
Though thou the waters wrap,  
Thy sting is not so sharp  
As friend remembered not!

Then heigh ho! sing heigh ho! under the green holly,  
Most friendship is feigning, most loving mere folly.'

One of those days in the latter end of autumn, so peculiar to the climate of America, that they have obtained the name of Indian summer, was rapidly drawing to its conclusion,--the sun, scarcely an hour high, shot his level rays, with more than meridian splendor, over a wide expanse of country, still clothed in its primeval garb of wilderness; the further down the valley, on whose eastern slope the mellow light still lingered, the occasional crash of a falling tree, the melancholy cadence of the cowbells, and the sharp reports of the thunder of the pale-faces, told the vicinity of a settlement. The stream, which wound its course in many a circuitous reach through the lonely glen, here glancing in bright eddies over the naked rocks, which decked its current, and there spreading its stagnant moisture among fallen trunks and tangled saplings of the hoary cedar, till its existence could be traced only by a coarser growth of grass and water-flags, was a tributary to the fair Connecticut, and the advantages of its numerous mill-sites, and the rich soil of its surrounding meadows, had been early appreciated by the pilgrim fathers, who, while seeking out a refuge from the tyranny of a bigoted ruler, had not learned to neglect the comforts of the body, in ministering to the cravings of the spirit.

On the prostrate bulk of a gigantic tree, upturned from its place by some autumnal gust, as motionless as the crane which patiently watched its finny prey from a neighboring mass of isolated granite, sat the proud form of a red hunter. The ornamental wampum, the polished armlets glittering round his tawny limbs, the scalp-fringed leggings, and highly valued gun, which lay within his ready hand, no less than the faultless proportions, and princely bearing of the Indian, proclaimed him a chief among his people. Though now intently awaiting the approach of the hunted deer by the path which his station commanded, there was a lurking sparkle in his calm eye, which portended the lightning of its anger; a quiet dignity in his expression, and a native grace in his carriage, which bespoke him worthy of the pre-eminence he held over his tribe, no less by virtue of his own high deeds and haughty daring, than of hereditary dominion. Suddenly it seemed as though his ear caught some distant sound, his eye lightened, as with expanded nostril, and head erect, he listened in breathless silence for a repetition of the noise, which had awakened his suspicion; the snapping of dried bushes was now distinctly heard, the thick sobbing of some exhausted animal, and ere long the hard tramp of a wearied runner. With a caution of movement, unequalled by the agility of the wild deer, the Indian rose to his feet; not a rustle of the herbage, not a quiver of the foliage, which waved on every side, had betrayed the motion, and so statue-like was his upright figure, that to a cursory glance, it could scarcely have been distinguishable from the dark trunks by which he was surrounded. 'Thou' evidently not aware of the approaching intrusion, and seemingly unconcerned by the knowledge, his hand played with the lock of the weapon, which still rested in the hollow of his arm, and a moment would have brought it to bear with an accuracy of aim which must have rendered the hostility of a single foe man as unavailing as it was undesired. Scarcely had a moment elapsed, when the scarlet leaves of the dense sumachs, which concealed the entrance of the deer-path, were violently agitated, and a youth, whose fair skin, bright curls, and full blue eye, announcing an emigrant from regions nearer to the rising sun, dashed upon the scene. The sweet rolled in large drops from his uncovered forehead, his buff jacket was soiled and torn by his rapid passage through the brush and briars of the forest; the blackened locks and opened pens of the pistols at his girdle showed that they had recently done service, while the bloody spurs upon his heels, gave token of a flight far differently commenced. Crossing the creek almost at a bound he was continuing his route with unabated diligence, though from his flagging speed, and faltering steps, it was clear that his exertions were too violent to be sustained, when the chief noiselessly crossing his path, laid a finger on his shoulder from behind; the touch was scarce heavier than the settling of the mosquito, that hummed around his heated brow, yet the young man started, as though he had been grappled by the hands of a giant. As he turned to resist the unexpected attack, a deep and guttural sound burst

from the lips of the warrior, who in majestic calmness awaited till the astonishment of the other should subside, before he gave utterance to his thoughts.

'My brother has travelled very far,'--he said at length, "and his legs are weak like a little child! Let him rest awhile, that his heart may be strong to meet his enemy."

'Sachem,' panted forth the exhausted fugitive--'detrain me not! the foe is hard upon my track, the avenger of blood is behind me, my arms are useless, and mine enemies are at hand.'

'Has the pale chief taken the life of a warrior of his tribe, that his people hunt him like a wolf from the clearings? Let my brother be just, and give his blood for the blood he has spilt.'

'Not so, Sachem,' interrupted the other, with an eagerness far different from the deliberate, and almost scornful manner of the chieftain, 'in fair combat, in self-preservation have I slain the persecutor of my father's house! it was my life or his; and praise be to the God of Battles that gave strength to my arm, the carnal and self-seeking oppressor of his people has been sent to his just account, by the hand of him whom he had made an orphan.'

'It is very good, my white brother is a great brave; he has taken the scalp of a mighty warrior of his color--'

While he was yet speaking, a faint shout echoed from the distant forest, and again the youth was starting on his hopeless race, when the red warrior again arrested the movement by a touch of his powerful arm.

'The deer,' he said, 'leaps far, yet the dogs of the hunter overtake him; but the cunning fox escapes the snare. Is my brother a bird to fly through the brush, and leave no trail behind, or are his enemies blind that they should not follow it? See!--and he pointed to the deep footprints in the bank of the muddy rivulet--the women of the pale faces might run, where the young brave of their tribes has gone before. Let my brother travel in a blind path and the eyes of those that chase him will be in a cloud. Let him take the moccasins of Maintonimoh and travel up the windings of the 'crooked river,' till the two waters make one--let him lie in the 'hollow stone,' and after the sun is gone, the Narragansett will meet him in council.'

As he spoke, he had divested his feet of their ornamental moccasins, and was encumbering them in the heavy boots of the fugitive, when the cry of the pursuer rose so clearly on the air, that it seemed but a few rods distance from the spot on which they stood. 'Now let the pale face go,' he said, pointing with his musket towards the course of the stream.

'They will slay thee, Sachem,' cried the astonished youth, 'even if I escape, they will slay thee for the deed.'

'Let the pale face go,' was the calm reply, though the fierce gleam of scorn and hate, that flashed across his dark features, belied the quiet tone in which he spoke--'Maintonimoh is a great chief, his heart is very hard, and the grass grows not under his feet.'

A shout, yet nearer than the last, and the approaching tread of armed men, operated more powerfully on the mind of the young European, than all the arguments of his red ally. With recruited strength, and invigorated spirits, he darted away on the indicated course and was intercepted from the view of the Sachem by the first winding of the rugged dale, before he dreamed of consulting for his own safety. Hastily, but deliberately covering the prints of their feet, on the place where they had held their brief conference, with dry boughs and withered leaves, just as the foremost enemy was rustling in the opposite brake, leaving a track as obvious as possible to the less perfect vision of the 'Yengeese runners,' with speed but little inferior to that of the hunted stag, and ere long had left the hue and cry of the pursuit far in his rear.

After an hour's flight, sustained with unexhausted power, the warrior paused, where the luxuriant vegetation and fat loam of the forest, in which his loaded feet sunk almost ankle deep, were exchanged for a tract of hard and hungry sand, bearing a stunted growth of pine, which indicated by their meagre foliage, the poverty of the soil from which they sprang. Halting a few seconds to mark the progress of the chase, he drew the deceitful buskins from his limbs, and with unfaltering breath, and a step that left no trace behind, he sped his way to the appointed council.

Edmund De Roosy, the youth so generously preserved by the friendship of the heroic Indian, was the son of one of those self-constituted judges, who pronounced sentence on that false-hearted monarch who, though perhaps deserving rather contempt for his follies than punishment for his faults, has been almost unanimously pronounced unfit to govern, if not unfit to live. Shortly after that unworthy son of that unworthy sovereign had been restored to the dominion of his ancestors, the veteran De Roosy, was compelled to fly in order to save his life from the vengeance of the youthful king; and, ere many years had elapsed, by the united influence of his wealth and talents, had become the patriarchal ruler of one among the many settlements, which were at that period fast rising on the wild New England shore. For a time the youthful colonies were not deemed worthy of royal notice, or interference; but at length, as they increased in power and prosperity, a governor was sent to preside over the new state, and to assert the prerogative of his master's crown. Haughty and vindictive himself, the minister was not long in learning the secret cause of De Roosy's alienation from the land of his fathers, and, backed by the royal mandate, proceeded to enforce the statute for the seizure of the outlawed regicides. The stern old Puritan, confident that no strenuous assistance would be lent to the Executive by his ancient comrades and present neighbors, resisted the officers of the law with the same weapon which had glittered of yore at Naseby and Dunbar, and fell by the hand of the proud official, who was, almost at the instant, smitten to the earth by the indignant son of Cromwell's veteran. This bold, though merited violence, was of a character too flagrant to be overlooked; the avenger of his father's blood was proclaimed an outlaw. His life a forfeit to the law, and a price set on his defenceless head, Edmund De Roosy fled to the wilderness as to a last resource; and with labor and privation, broken in spirit, and destitute of human aid, most soon have fallen a prey to his inveterate foes, had not his good fortune thrown him upon the mercy of the noble Sachem of the Narragansetts, who as yet unsuspecting

of fraud, and too powerful for open hostility, hunted and feasted, with his tribes, around those usurping settlements, which were so soon to drive the red men from the shores of the salt-lake, and the graves of their fathers.

The shades of night had already closed in, when the great chief of the Narragansetts stood before the 'hollow stone.' It was a wild and romantic spot, in which, according to the simple phraseology of the natives, 'the two waters made one,' the 'hollow stone' forming the point at which they met. The right hand brook was a noisy brawling torrent, leaping from rock to rock down the side of the mountain, from which it severed the caverned mass of granite, that named the place; the course of the other rivulet was of a far more gloomy aspect; its dark and turbid waters crept along, thick with decayed vegetation, in a current scarcely perceptible, soaking its way through matted weeds, and fallen trees, the haunt of the aquatic bird and loathsome reptile; between the uniting streams, the gray rock rose tall and towering towards the heavens. One scathed and storm bleached oak, springing from a fissure of the rifted rock, shot its gigantic stem almost horizontally from the face of the cliff, bearing, in its lifeless branches the immemorial nest of the bald-headed eagle, the feathered tyrant of the transatlantic wilderness. Beneath the shelter of the mossy trunk, and almost concealed by it, lay the narrow entrance of the deep cavern that had given to the rock the appellation by which it was known among the tribes of the Atlantic shore. Here the warrior paused from his hard race, but, although hours had elapsed during the severe exertion, and miles had passed away with minutes, not a single sob betokened fatigue, nor did a drop of moisture hang upon his shaven brow. Not so the pale-face, who leaned, overcome with fatigue, and weighed down by anxiety, against the appointed rock; so utter was the exhaustion of his frame and despondency of his spirits, that he scarcely raised his head to receive the dignified salutation of his preserver. 'My brother is welcome,' uttered as carelessly as though an hour of pleasure, instead of a chase for life and death, had intervened since their last meeting, 'my brother is very welcome, his people were not against him, but he has saved his scalp.'

'Thanks to thee, Sachem, thanks to thee! But how didst thou escape them, they must have been close upon thy heels by their clamor!'

Not a word did the stern warrior speak in reply, for many minutes; he had seated himself beside the junction of the waters, and was inhaling the smoke through the hollow stem of his tomahawk, as composedly as if the question had escaped his ears. After a long interval--'Go!' he said, 'your young men are boasters, they talk with many tongues, but their limbs are slower than the sluggish tortoise. Maintonimoh is a mighty chief, he leaves the Yengeese behind him, as the elk out-strips the lazy bear.'

'Can I then rest in safety here,' asked the weary fugitive, 'or must I fly yet further into the wilderness, before I find an ark of refuge for my feet?'

'The great father of the pale face,' replied the chief, after the customary pause--'He that dwells beyond the shores of the salt lake, is very angry with his young warrior! when the sun is above the tree tops his runners will be in the woods! This fearful intelligence was delivered with perfect nonchalance, yet, when the stoic of the wilderness beheld the head of his guest sink upon his breast in hopeless anguish, he resumed his discourse, though only marvelling at such a display of weakness, in one whom he knew of old to be a cunning hunter, and an undaunted brave. 'Pale brother is very sad; he not a deer, to know the paths in the forest, nor a pigeon, that his flight shall never tire. But the great chief of the Narragansetts will hide him in a cunning place, till the great white Father shall look pleasant on his young brave.'

'Wilt thou indeed do this, Sachem,' cried the eager listener; 'wilt thou indeed conceal me until this tyranny be overpast? Then do I promise to thee wealth, such as no warrior of the wilderness has ever known before, when I shall be restored to the home of my fathers. Arms--powder--lead--and gold--'

'Go!' returned the other, unmoved by offers of all that the rude natives deemed most worthy of acceptance. 'The Narragansett is a great chief; his wigwam is never empty; the deer cannot escape from the sound of his thunder; his young men are very brave, and happy. Maintonimoh is rich; he is master of his own heart, and he is content. Let the pale-face promise that he will never show the cunning place of Maintonimoh to the men of his color; let him put his hand upon his heart, and speak very loud, that the Great Spirit of my white fathers may hear his words.'

'I swear to thee, chief, by all my prospects here, and all my hopes hereafter, that never by word or deed, by the breath of my lips or the guidance of my hand, will I betray the secret to mortal man, and--turning his eyes and hands to the starry firmament above--'May He, whom I serve, so deal with me, as I shall keep my plighted vow!'

Without another word, the Sachem rose, shook out the ashes from his extinguished pipe, replaced the hatchet in his wampum belt; and casting his musket into the hollow of his left arm, guided the youth to follow, as he turned along the margin of the left hand brook, with the air of a prince to his obsequious courtier. As they proceeded on their pilgrimage, the way grew yet more difficult and gloomy; their feet sank deep into the tenacious mire, and the tangled brush of the swamp, seeming almost impervious to the eye, yielded a laborious passage to the place of safety. After keeping the course of the stream for more than a mile, of which each step was fraught with increasing toil, they reached the margin of a vast sheet of black morass, occupying the whole bottom of a vast basin between the dense and tangled mountains, by which it was environed. Thousands of acres lay flooded, before their eyes, in dark and stagnant water; though the floating trunks and scattered remains of innumerable giant trees, showed that the drowned morass had once been clothed with the dark verdure of the cedar, till the outlet of its springs had been choked, and the moisture which had fostered their growth, became the source of desolation to the noblest acorns of the forest. The only signs of vegetable life that remained on this once fertile tract, were the leaves and cup-like blossoms of the water-lily,